

"Billy" Sunday Preaches On "God's Love for the World"

"Billy" Sunday preached yesterday afternoon a new sermon. The text was from John 11:14:

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

The Bible is such a complete system that if this nation were governed by no other laws than those found within its pages, it would be enough.

It contains everything needed to know or to be done.

It affords a copy for the king or for the president.

It affords also rules for the subject, counsel for the senate, for the governor or for the mayor, caution for the witnesses.

It requires an impartial verdict to be rendered by a jury.

It tells children to honor their parents; it tells parents to provoke not their children to wrath; it gives a directory for weddings; it is a guide for funerals; it teaches men how to set their house in order to make His will supreme in their lives; it appoints a dowry for the wife; it defends the rights of all and reveals vengeance to the defamer.

First and Best Book.

The Bible is the first book. It is the best book, the oldest book in all the world. To understand it and obey it is to be wise—to spurn it and reject it is to be a fool.

If God provides salvation and man doesn't take advantage of it, then man is to blame and not God.

It isn't God's fault that man goes to hell. And yet a man will go around saying that he isn't getting a square deal from God when all the time God is giving him a chance to do right and save himself from slipping down the road to hell.

It reminds me of a man who talked so much about the love he bore his wife and yet he boasted that she had worn the same hat for twenty years. Fine kind of love, that! And the love that some men profess for God isn't much better.

There was another man who was always talking about what a fine wife he had. And when he was asked why he had married her he answered that it wasn't because he loved her or because she was pretty and virtuous, but because she had the reputation of being the hardest worker in the neighborhood, and the fellow to whom he told this rejoined that he knew a man who had bought a mule for the same reason.

On the Firing Line.

The trouble with most men is that they don't think of God until they get sick or on the flat of their backs. I take my hat off to the man who is on the firing line for God just as I take my hat off to you men here who were on the firing line for your country in the states.

The world doesn't care a rap about Napoleon of Julius Caesar, or Hannibal, or any of those other old ginks who used to juggle power and men's lives, but the world does care about the man who has gone out on the firing line for his country.

God appreciates a man who is on the firing line for the flag of Jesus Christ in order to keep it waving as a beacon light of salvation, and the Lord will reward the man who works and fights for Him just as you men fought and worked for your country when its days were darkest.

A famous German once said: "When a German loves, he gives." I believe that is true of all nationalities. We measure love by our gifts. I know of a man who told people how much he loved his wife, yet boasted that he made her wear the same hat for twenty years. That fellow's love was all in words—not deeds.

Love that is Genuine.

It's the love that breathes itself in action that is genuine. Lincoln said at Gettysburg: "The world will little note or long remember what we say here, but it will never forget what we did here."

We do not care for those who have ruled us, but we will never forget those who have served us.

I often think of that great American and Christian whose hands were hardened and whose face was bronzed by toll and who was poling a flat boat and working hard before he began to mount the golden rounds of the ladder to fame and success while the other fellow was sleeping off a drunk in a feather bed.

Lincoln often was discouraged as he

struggled on toward his goal, but whenever he felt down in the mouth the angels would clap their hands and say "Cheer up, Abe; don't give up; we're with you." And he struggled and worked and on one day as he stood in the slave mart at New Orleans and saw there the disgusting sights slavery was responsible for he pounded one of his gnarled fists against the other and said: "If I ever get a chance to wipe out this evil I'll do it." And one day this sleepy, drowsy old world rolled out of bed and hunted up Lincoln's log cabin and, banging on the door, gave him the opportunity to carry out the vow he had made at New Orleans.

Less to Church Than for Tobacco.

I once knew of a man who would come to church regularly and tell how much he loved the Lord, yet he would go out and spend more for tobacco in one year than he had given to the church or to the Lord's work in ten.

In Chicago is a game on the street corner that preach infidelity, unctured with anarchy. Their arguments are very subtle; they evade the police; they say if God gave His son to die then He's a murderer and not fit to love, and that the Bible is not fit to be in the home.

You go to some Grand Army of the Republic post and tell that old father when the war broke out and his son enlisted, or when the Spanish-American war broke out and another son enlisted, that he did not love them because he was willing for them to fight and die for their country—just tell that old father that the sacrifice of two boys was no evidence of love—see what he would say.

The government penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth is as much evidence of the love of our government as the United States mint. If we had no law and no penalties life and virtue wouldn't be worth the snap of your finger.

Anarchy on War.

You let every man do as he pleases, anarchy would prevail and we would have a red flag instead of the Stars and Stripes. I have no interest in a God who does not smile. I cannot understand all of God's methods of dealing with us. I cannot harmonize all of His laws with what I know in my soul to be His true nature, but I am not fool enough to spurn Him just because of that.

God gave His only son to the world to die for men just as your fathers gave their sons to their country to die for it. You made sacrifices for your country and your country rewarded you. God will reward you for making sacrifices for Him, but He will punish you if you disobey His commands.

Why, there are men in the penitentiary who are there for three reasons: (1) To keep you safe from their brutality and cookeness; (2) To make them good citizens, if such a thing is possible; (3) To punish them because they have disobeyed the laws of their country.

If God's laws are not obeyed, you may rest assured that you will be punished. I personally have no doubt that God will smite those who are unrepentant, and I believe that He does right to smite those who disregard His commands. I believe God should smite those who disobey His laws just as the government sends to prison the men who disobey its laws.

Love Without Law.

I have not no use for the kind of people who have got the notion that all God has got for them is a great big kiss. Love without law is no love at all. It is a nameless thing that can't be talked about in decent men's homes.

God loves men, but God wants them to obey His laws and when they don't they should expect to pay the consequences and not go wandering around and cursing God and crying out against Him.

Why Does Man Need Saving?

Why does man need saving? Because sin surrounds us on all sides. We run against sin every time we move. Sin hurls us to the ground; it batters, it bruises, it mangles. "If we say we have no sin we deceive ourselves and the truth is not in us."

This old world for thousands of years has been full of lying, drunkenness, adultery, profanity and murder. Therefore we say the world is full of sin. Prove to us that these things do not exist and we will believe there is no sin.

Sin is a terrible fact; the world is blighted, stained, cursed, ruined by sin. Sin is the cause of disappointment, pain, shame, degradation and sorrow; sin is

God's enemy; sin is the great enemy of the human race.

Do you ask what is sin? Any voluntary, willful violation of the known law of God is what theologians call actual sin. The depraved state of the heart which causes actual sin and out of which actual sin springs.

Sin's Fangs in the Soul.

What is sin? It's a viper which fastens its fangs in the soul and fills it with poison; it is a serpent that twines its slimy coils around the soul and crushes out its very life; it is the whipcord that draws the soul out of its course to heaven and plunges it down into hell; it is a loathsome, incurable disease which turns all moral beauty into rotteness and filth; it is a chain which the sinner forges link by link; it is a sexton, that digs graves for human souls; it is a stoker; that feeds and fires mere passion and hate; it is a siren luring men into her embrace and then leaps with them into the surging sea of ruin.

Sin weakens character. There are thousands who have lost their grip; there are thousands who are gradually sliding toward ruin because of sin. By associating with the vile they become vile, by consorting with drunkards they become a drunkard, by delighting in the vile they become vile.

The Deadliness of All Sin.

Only sin is deadly, one hole will sink the largest ship, one stab in the heart with a penknife will kill the same as a cannon ball; one drop of some poisons will kill the sin you commit today may sting your soul years later; the wound inflicted by the mad dog may heal, and months may pass without you feeling any ill effects from the bite, yet the virus still lurks.

Hear me, men and women, every time you perform a wicked act, every time you utter an unholy word, every time you harbor an impure desire, you are committing an act that will disfigure and torment you through an unending eternity, unless you are cleansed in the precious blood of Jesus shed on Calvary 1,800 years ago. There's nothing but the blood of the Son of God that can cleanse you, there's nothing but the blood in earth or heaven which possesses the slightest power to take away your guilt. It was for this cause "God so loved the world."

Have you been cleansed from all your sin? There is a clime where you desire to live—where they shall hunger no more—thirst no more—where God shall wipe away all tears—these are they which have come up out of great tribulations. You say religion? O, I'm going to have it some time. I'm afraid you may lose heaven like Louis XVI lost his empire.

The Parisian mob came around the Tuileries, the national guard stood in defense of the palace. The general said, "Shall I fire now? Shall I order my troops to fire?" "No, not yet," said Louis XVI. Two minutes later he turned to the general and said: "Now fire." "No!" said the general. "It's too late, see the soldiers exchanging arms with the citizens!" Down went the throne of Louis XVI, to the block went the king and queen, away from the earth went the house of Orleans, all because the king said, "Not yet, not yet."

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Mayor Jim Orders "Billy Sunday" on the Welcome Arch

Mayor Dahlman has directed that the name of "Billy" Sunday be placed on the welcome arch at Eighteenth and Farnam streets next Saturday and Sunday.

Are You Conspicuous?

Why suffer? Take a dose of Dr. King's New Life Pills tonight. You will feel fine tomorrow. Only 25c. All druggists.—Advertisement.

LAUNDRY SUES FOR NAME LEFT OUT OF PHONE BOOK

The Chicago laundry has brought suit against the Nebraska Telephone company to recover damages, sustained through an error on the part of the telephone company leaving the name and number of the Chicago Laundry out of the June telephone directory. The amount asked is \$5,000.

The Chicago laundry, upon discovering that its name and number had been omitted from the telephone directory, applied for a writ of mandamus to compel the telephone company to insert its name and number in the telephone directory, either by republishing the same or by means of an extra slip to be pasted in the book, which writ was denied by the court, the court stating that the plaintiff's remedy, if any, was an action at law for damages, which the plaintiff now seeks to recover in the present suit.

MAGEE ASKS THE COURT FOR EXTENSION OF TIME

Attorneys for Jerome P. Magee, who has been absent from Omaha since his aunt, Mrs. Margaret Pratt-Olson of Sweden, brought suit against him to recover large areas of land which she had deeded to him, have asked the district court to allow the defendant until November 1 to file his answer.

The usual period allowed for the filing of an answer in a law suit has expired.

HERE'S A CHANCE TO GET FREE TICKET TO CONCERT

Fifty balloons, each of which will carry a party of tickets entitling admission to the Gadski concert, will be turned loose from the top of the city hall Saturday

afternoon at 3 o'clock. This concert is the first of the series of municipal concerts to be given at the Auditorium this year. All you have to do in order to hear Gadski sing without cost next Monday evening is to be on the job when one of the balloons comes down.

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Brandeis Stores advertisement featuring various clothing items like gloves, underwear, suits, dresses, coats, and children's wear, along with a large 'Our Great Enlarged Basement' section. Includes a list of items and prices, a central illustration of a woman in a dress, and a 'Remnants of Silks and Dress Goods' section.

Large advertisement for Brandeis Stores featuring the text 'We Are Advertised by Our Customers', 'Brandeis Stores', 'WAIT!', 'For These Three Big Sales SATURDAY', 'WOMEN'S APPAREL DAY', 'MEN'S DAY AT BRANDEIS STORES', and 'MONDAY OUR ANNUAL OCTOBER SALE OF RUGS'.